

T H E Cup. 21 g. 27/20

LAIMENTATION O F ALBION'S GENIUS O V E R *BRITANNIA.*

O BRITANNIA ! how art thou fallen ! Thy honour and renown low in the dust are laid : A crimson gloomy cloud throws a baleful shade o'er the splendor of thy once glorious name.

When magnanimity, clemency, and justice, were thy counsellors and guides, tyrants and wicked men trembled at thy powerful name; thy people bravely fought, or nobly fell, in thy defence: But now (tell it not in Gath---let not the streets of Askelon hear the amazing change) the flower of British troops are forc'd, alas ! to cut their brothers' throats.

O Britannia ! thy predecessors (of glorious memory) planted the vineyard, and with paternal love studied to cherish and protect, what they with ceaseless toil and painful industry did plant or build ;---then thy empire in dignity arose, and filled the world with admiration !

Thy sceptre then was righteousness ; but now a rod of scorpions, a bar of iron, to break in pieces, to root up, and to destroy the toil of ages. O Britannia ! why wilt thou pull ruin and desolation on thyself ? Sheath thy destructive sword, nor roll thy garments in thy people's blood. Is the Almighty pleas'd with man's destruction ? If so, thy merit is beyond compare, nor can history produce thy parallel.

But see ! thy Genius weeps ! Let it not be in vain !---Listen to his friendly admonitions ; consult the Oracle, the Sacred Oracle of God ; think on these words : " He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God."

АЛБІОНІС ГЕНІУС
БРІТАНІА
ЯВО
МОГТАНИЕМ АД

But if ye be led into captivity through the
Gentiles; yet still remember ye that the
Spirit of God dwelleth in you: and let no man
therefore judge you; because ye are not
abiding in the flesh, but in the Spirit; if so be
that ye shall be able to fulfil the law of Christ
through the Spirit that dwelleth in you.

